

SONNETS
I come from hills in rocky land,
I make a sudden dash,
I leap and sing with brightly gleam,
Through thicket and along,
My merry play is not for day,
I'm glad to be so glad,
But when in bed you lay your head,
No later than at all.

MY SAPPHIRES.
I have been told that my name should be
Becky Sharpe, after Thackeray's heroine.
But it is not; it's Mrs. Reginald
Amberly. I will tell you how that hap-
pened.

Part of my early life was not unlike
Becky Sharpe's. Like her I was an
amateur teacher in a large boarding
school—snubbed and underpaid—and
I learned only to look out for myself.
I made a study of ways and means for
my advancement. Other girls had as-
sistance for advancement in the strict;
devoted relations, rich papas, strict mam-
mas, brothers of successful policy. I
had no such helps, and was forced to
help myself. I detested the life I lived,
and I did not mean to live it always, if
my wife could be made to serve me, as I
believed they might.

I had one friend, Kitty Maples, who
I counted on, and not in vain. I speak
the word advisedly. The girl, such is
the law of opposites, was devoted to me,
though I could scarcely bear her, she was
so simple-minded and tedious. I
bore with her, however, because I need-
ed her.

She was the only daughter of ex-
ceedingly wealthy people of the city, who
were indulgent to her every whim; and
of course every guest of Kitty's was wel-
come in their luxurious home, where
visitors were generally of position and
wealth. I meant to spend my vacations
with her, and I soon succeeded.

Kitty thought me witty and talented,
My audacity must have been marvellous,
for I was always a lioness at Maple
House, as the magnificent old estate was
called. In the centre of the city its
wall rose amidst a large garden, full of
fountains, statues and flowers. At
Christmas a large party were always en-
tertained there.

I was not pretty but graceful, what
the French call *spirituelle*; and Kitty,
with her slow, heavy physique and
bread-and-butter school girl air, set me
off to advantage. I was too small, pale
and light for beauty, though I used to
think that with money I could get my-
self up very effectively. Money I had
been forced to get along without. I de-
termined that I would not always.

I remember how I lived in those
days, my head almost bursting and
nerves twitching with my schemes and
plans. But the "mills of the gods grind
slowly," and the weightiest result of my
careful endeavors was a familiarity with
the customs of good society—and my
sapphires.

At the end of three years, Mrs. Ma-
ples died. Aware that her end was ap-
proaching, she called me to her chamber
and said:
"Ignatia, I have remembered all my
friends, with some little token of my
good will. I earnestly desire your pro-
sperity, and I believe you will be pro-
sperous, your talents are so remarkable.
I think some day you will make a bril-
liant and substantial marriage, and I
leave you my sapphires necklace, worn
by me in my youth, to wear on your
wedding day. You have admired it,
and it is very valuable—a more costly
gift than you deserve, however. Take it,
and remember Kitty's mother! Al-
ways be a good friend to my poor Kitty,
Ignatia."

dollars, and is young, handsome and di-
ttingue. But it's too late for regret. Yet
he would hardly suit me, being dark,
just my style, I look better beside a large
fairy man, like Mr. Goldthwait."
"Yes; and his age makes you look so
young—a mere child—a real old man's
darling." I responded, flatteringly; for
she was beginning to age, and the idea
horred her.

"He is sixty—just twice my years,"
she responded, with a frank look,
though I knew her to be forty.
"One would never take you to be
thirty," I answered, and left her looking
in the mirror, while I went to my room.
The general balcony ran outside my
windows. Three young ladies, with
arms entwined, were walking outside,
and I soon discovered their conver-
sation to be on the subject of the expected
arrival, Mr. Reginald Amberly.

One of them seemed to be acquainted
with the gentleman, and well informed
regarding him.
Screened by the blind, I listened
eagerly to their conversation, and soon
heard enough to convince me that Reg-
inald Amberly was certainly a most dis-
tinguished man—rich and handsome, and
"entirely without bad habits."
There was no limit to my aspirations.
I should not have attempted the siege,
however, had it not been for one remark
of the girls—"He is passionately fond
of gems and jewels."

I felt my eyes flash like my jewels.
My sapphires! Will of course Titania likes moonlight.
Will she come down on the shore? I
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I took his arm, and we strolled down
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I answered, "What could I tell him
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I went directly to my room and
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Removing my dress, I put on a white
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While I sat alone, thinking, I sud-
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I felt myself grow pale as I rose to
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"Won't these do as well," I asked,
fastening a knot of blue wax flowers at
my throat.
"Almost," he answered, smiling, "I
like flowers nearly as well as jewels."
I handed him the steel case, with the
key. In a moment the jewels were
flashing in his hand.
"How magnificent!" he cried.
He took the ring from his hand, and
we went to a window and carefully com-
pared them.

"This is not as pure as any of yours,"
he said, returning his ring to his finger.
"I am going to ask a favor," he added.
"If I can," I answered. "What is it?"
"Put on the necklace, and sit here in
the sun."

I laughingly consented, and then he
clasped the sapphires around my neck,
and placed a chair for me so that the af-
ternoon sun fell on my bust.
"You look like a fairy princess!" he
cried. "I wish I were an artist, that I
could paint you and keep the picture
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"Another favor," he said at parting,
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The Kentuckian loves his horse a lit-
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"Another favor," he said at parting,
"Instead of Miss Berne, I beg leave to
call you Titania."
"Granted," I said gaily, as I sprang
away, while the supper bell rang.
I returned the steel case to my trunk,
fastened the guard, and locked the trunk.
I was sitting upon the piazza that
evening, at dusk, when a musical voice
said:

"Will of course Titania likes moonlight.
Will she come down on the shore? I
have a shawl for you," Reginald Amber-
ly said, as I rose.
I took his arm, and we strolled down
the beach.
"I have been wishing that you would
tell me something of your history," he
said, soon; "for I am haunted with the
idea that your name is familiar."

I answered, "What could I tell him
but that I was a drugging school teacher
or a paid dependent—nothing engaging."
"Stay!" he cried suddenly. "Did you
ever know Kitty Maples, of New
York?"
"Kitty—dear Kitty?" cried I. "In-
deed I do. Her mother gave me my
sapphires."

Al, how indulgent fatterings had be-
come! He had heard flattering tales of
me from Kitty; whom he had met in
London, and Kitty was his cousin. Ah,
now, we were friends indeed!
It was past ten o'clock when we came
up from the beach. The waltz music
was throbbing in the dancing hall;
waiters were going to and fro with trays
and pitchers of ice water; couples were
flirting in corners and on the stairs.
I went directly to my room and
locked the door.

Removing my dress, I put on a white
dressing gown, and sat down before the
mirror.
While I sat alone, thinking, I sud-
denly smelled tobacco.
I felt myself grow pale as I rose to
my feet. Hastily knocking up my hair,
I went to my trunk, and applying the
key, turned it and unlocked the trunk.
I went directly to my room and
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warrant anything in its praise. We have sold them for the past thirteen years, and
warranted every one sold, and the total claims for defective material or workman-
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fact speaks louder than anything we can say in its praise. The
Patent Chain Tightener.
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put through a steam-heating process, and are of the best material, and are
guaranteed to be true. Our Bains also have a more thorough manner than some others,
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"household doses." The wood work, tires and ironing extra heavy, but at the
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other make of wagon, and while we do not claim to sell the
"cheapest" wagon, we do claim to sell as good a wagon as can be made, and one that will prove the
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Description and Prices.
Size No. 2.—Patent wheels, three foot eight inches
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curves; two steps; top of body bound with iron;
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padding and rubber springs. Capacity, 1,200 pounds.
Price, with patent wheels, \$200.
Size No. 3.—Solid rubber axle, one and one-fourth
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